

**The Evening World**  
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TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 25.  
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GAR SQUARE.

**OPENING THE BOOKS.**  
**HOW CIRCULATION HAS GROWN.**  
Total number of "WORLDS" printed  
each year under present proprietorship:  
1883.....12,235,238  
1884.....28,519,785  
1885.....51,241,267  
1886.....70,126,041  
1887.....83,389,828  
1888.....104,473,560  
1889.....121,906,360  
**MULTIPLIED BY TEN.**  
Average daily circulation during the  
first year of the present proprietorship.  
1883-33,541.  
Average circulation per day during  
1889-333,990.  
**HOW "WANTS" HAVE GROWN.**  
Total number of "WANTS" each year  
in "THE WORLD" under present  
proprietorship:  
1883.....86,577  
1884.....258,782  
1885.....448,793  
1886.....525,024  
1887.....602,321  
1888.....651,941  
1889.....702,849

**CHICAGO IT IS.**  
Partisan politics had a good inning  
in the House, which, after eight ballots,  
decided that the blank in the bill for the  
World's Fair should be filled with the  
name Chicago.  
One thing is comforting, and that is  
that those who enlisted in the cause  
of the great Exhibition for New York  
have not staked themselves in labor  
or in zeal. They made a good fight, and  
that they were downed is not to their  
credit. This has proved to be a fight in  
which partisanship has carried the day.  
Reason had very little to do with the  
matter.  
It is a triumph for PLATT, QUAY and  
CAMERON more than for Chicago. These  
"Bosses" marshalled their henchmen  
and defeated to them how they should  
vote. The votes have been cast accord-  
ingly.  
In other words, the World's Fair of 1892  
is to be a means to a political end, and  
the Republicans have gobbled it up and will  
use it, as far as they can, for partisan  
purposes. Whether this will be conducive  
to the best interests of an Exposition of  
this kind it is superfluous to state.  
**HELP IT ON.**  
The genius of this reform age has a  
great eye for the eternal fitness of things.  
But it does not take half an eye to  
see the fitness of the demand which  
THE EVENING WORLD now voices—that  
women be appointed as factory inspectors.  
The working girl is no small factor in  
the womanhood of our land. She is  
the type, in one way, of the democratic  
American woman. What works to her  
betterment, mentally, physically, morally,  
is a boon to the posterity whose mother  
she is to be.  
The benefits of a woman's supervision  
of mill life, of having an inspector to  
whom the mill girl could tell her needs  
and state her grievances as she might to  
her mother, cannot be placed too high.  
This step would give a purer atmosphere  
about the factory girl's hard life.  
Help it on.  
**DANGER FOR CUBA.**  
The island of Cuba needs a govern-  
ment with a strong head and hand. At  
present it has no head at all, and the con-  
dition of things is truly distressing and  
alarms. Several buildings have been  
blown up, one a railway station in which  
there were a number of people. Brigands  
have also abducted some wealthy citizens,  
whom they hold for ransom.  
This reckless sort of thing should be  
checked at any cost. The excitement in  
Havana is very great in the face of these  
lawless atrocities. Is Cuba incapable of  
governing herself?  
"The Republican Congressmen are  
responsible for the defeat of New York."  
Such is the assertion of one who should  
know—CHANCEY M. DEWEY, a leader in  
the Republican ranks, and a man who has  
labored with the utmost earnestness to  
secure the Exposition for New York City.  
He ascribes the defeat of New York to  
MORRIS, PLATT and QUAY. This is some-  
thing worth remembering.  
The New York fighters for the Fair  
were straight square men. They called  
at the Chicago headquarters when they  
were whooping and hand-shaking over  
the victory for the Windy City, and  
struck an honest palm of congratulation  
in the flats of their successful rivals.  
They said they were willing to help

Chicago to make a success of the Fair.  
But they also frankly declared that New  
York had done, and that they would  
not favor any subsidy from the Govern-  
ment, a thing New York would not have  
asked for. This is just like the staunch,  
true men who worked for this city.  
Comptroller MYERS and Collector of  
City Revenue JAMES DAILY are a little sur-  
prised at the uniformity of the Manhat-  
tan Elevated Railroad Company's check  
for the 5 per cent. of their earnings.  
During the past five years the amount is  
nearly the same, while the impression  
prevails that the business of the road has  
considerably increased. The same uni-  
formity is in some of the surface roads.  
They will be investigated.  
It is a terrible thing to calmly destroy  
a human being, but when the lives of  
scores hang on the extinction of the life  
of one the judgment which destroys the  
one is sound. This is the way a railroad  
engineer looked at it when the case was  
suddenly put to him. It is a terrible dis-  
cretion to have to make, but he made it  
wisely.  
When a clergyman abducts a sixteen-  
year-old girl from the bosom of a re-  
spectable family, and then sails out with  
a shotgun to silence the objections of the  
girl's father, it really seems as if that  
minister had mixed something with his  
Gospel views which did not belong to  
them. His flock want him to go.  
District Attorney FELLOWS, though ab-  
sent, yet speaks. He managed to have  
the case of ex-Alderman CLEARY dis-  
missed from the docket of the Supreme  
Court in Binghamton. FELLOWS says he  
can't get the testimony to convict the  
boodler. So he is working to set them  
free. Well, this is not surprising—in  
FELLOWS.  
That there could be any doubt whether  
City Hall Park is a breathing place or not  
is something that could only occur to the  
mind of a legislator. Happily, a bill has  
been passed to prevent City Hall Park  
from being used as a site for new munici-  
pal buildings.  
**SPOTLETS.**  
It looks a little ominous for an ice-house  
to collapse. By the way, there is an ice-  
house on ice?  
Chicago's wind was a blast for New York. The  
city Chicago has arrived, and may now be  
called "Arr, Farty" Chicago.  
The variations of the British noblemen are  
infinite. One has just taken out a license as a  
barkeeper, and another has won a trade as a  
laborer. An English lord dressed as a laborer is  
most effectively disguised.  
The new postage-stamp does not find favor  
with the Irishman. It is putting the Red above  
the Green, you know.  
Once he had his smooth chin in his mighty fur  
collar.  
As he strode the Rialto with grace;  
But his coat was too long and he's on his last  
stride.  
And the fur grows all over his face. —Puck.  
Shon was not such a curious fellow yester-  
day afternoon as some people expected. It was  
more than a fourteen-day talk, that of his.  
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day afternoon as some people expected. It was  
more than a fourteen-day talk, that of his.  
Now some of those sensitive souls who get up  
early to burrow trouble are thinking how many  
people will be sickened by Chicago water in  
1921. A prohibitionist doesn't worry on this  
head.  
Herr Vogel has decided to issue his voice in a  
larger volume, that it may reach the twilight of  
the gods in the Metropolitan Opera House.  
It is almost more disfiguring for a minister to  
commit a blunder on an evening with a deacon  
wife. True, ministers generally do the less dis-  
figuring thing.  
A man that undertakes to make a girl a tailor-  
made gown should deliberately aim at a miss-it.  
**FASHION NOTES.**  
It is no longer come if first in polite circles  
to have congenial manners, and many of the  
company chins and company cooking. What is  
good enough for the family ought to be good  
enough for the guest. There is no honor in  
tearing, tearing, tearing, and tearing. There is  
honor in a welcome to a refined house and in  
cover at the table where culture abounds.  
Cordial hospitality takes on an added grace  
when, forgetting self and personal comfort, the  
hostess anticipates the wants of the guests and  
manifests in innumerable attentions the esteem  
felt for them. A perfect meal is only a question  
of a few dollars, but the freedom of the heart-  
to-which the friendly extends has a higher value  
than money expresses.  
Feminine gifts used to be limited to books,  
flowers, candy, fruits and articles of trifling  
value. Now society countenances everything  
from wearing apparel. Toweling, towels, sturdy  
little beds of mosses and ferns in beautiful ba-  
kets come from the forest. All manner of jewels,  
silver, crystal and porcelain goods are sent to  
the mother or guardian of the lady adorned, and  
two-inch paper hats with soft-pillows and blue-  
keds, calmed filled with stationery, umbrellas,  
hand-mirrors, opera-glasses, lorgnettes and  
traveling bags are among the oddities with  
which the hostess is favored. Administration is not  
the only thing that is heavily taxed.  
Jay Gould pays \$2,500 a year for his pew in  
Dr. Hall's church. Although fairly regular at  
the morning service, he never appears in the  
evening. He is said to be a member of the  
church at both services. The continued ab-  
sence of these financial Christians are esti-  
mated at \$10,000 a year, or \$1,000 a month. All  
names of donors of \$500 or more, which are  
by no means rare, are attributed to these gentle-  
men.  
**POLITICAL ECHOES.**  
To Senator J. Sloat Fassett: "Oh, Elliott  
F. Shepard has a gubernatorial bid, too."  
Senator Roosevelt has his constituents an ex-  
planation of his vote in opposition to the bill re-  
lating to the city hall. He said that the erection of  
a municipal building in City Hall Park. He  
pledged himself to the advocacy of a repeal bill  
before election.  
The mass-meeting to protest against the con-  
struction of Gen. John S. Knap's monument as  
Postmaster at Auburn was a fiasco. The en-  
emies were brave enough to end out anonymous  
calls for the meeting, but they didn't have the  
courage to appear and organize the meeting when  
it was made.  
The Republican Women's Association of the  
Eleventh Assembly District meets for en-  
courage and organization to-night at 519 Sixth  
avenue. Ex-Alderman James McMurtry is in-  
vited to the evening session. It is a ladies' affair,  
and it is safe to say that he will gather together  
a strong party of carpet-whippers, white-  
washers and other business men of that sort  
who abhor the Eleventh.

**A FACTORY NEED**  
**The Welfare of the Working-**  
**Girl Demands Women**  
**Factory Inspectors.**  
**A Large Field Open for Good Work**  
**in This Direction.**  
**Women's Sympathy and Influence**  
**Would Make a Vast Change**  
**in Mill Life.**  
**Many Evils to Be Corrected and Reforms**  
**to Be Worked.**  
**More Fresh Air and Sunlight,**  
**Cleaner Workrooms, Wider**  
**Hallways Greatly Needed.**  
Not long ago the ladies composing the  
Protective Health Association took up the  
health condition of the factory girl, and a  
committee was appointed to make a  
tour of inspection and report to the As-  
sociation regarding her business surround-  
ings. Among other places a feather  
factory, a flower and clothing shop and a  
packing-house were visited, and so  
startling were the facts disclosed that the  
ladies were horrified, and immediate  
steps were taken to have a woman in-  
spector appointed by the New York Board of  
Health. President Wilson's predecessor  
gave the ladies a most courteous hearing,  
and without promising anything asked  
them to name a candidate.  
Here was a dilemma.  
Everybody recognized the needs of the  
working girl, and the wisdom of having  
a woman inspector to look after her in-  
terest, but who would accept the office?  
There was no salary attached to it; the  
task would be arduous, and to compass  
the work attending it would require an  
average daily labor of five hours. With  
all the well-known, kind-hearted, intelli-  
gent and influential ladies in and about  
New York City, not one could be found  
willing to accept the nomination for a  
position, and after long and fruitless  
endeavor the matter was dropped.  
Now, if the factory girls of the Empire  
City are to be helped, if their condition is  
to be considered, if better surroundings,  
better wages and better treatment are to  
be obtained for them, the interest of the  
able laicure class must be enlisted. A  
woman knows better than a man the  
needs of her sex, and there is nothing  
impossible to her. What she has done is  
much; what she can do is limitless.  
Just now the field is ripe for labor.  
Times are slack, many of the girls are  
working on three-quarter time and  
thousands are at home idly and sadly  
waiting for the Spring trade to begin.  
Employers and manufacturers are ac-  
cused of the neglect of the girl, and the  
lack of running water they are of little  
service. A woman's sense of neatness  
and order would at once suggest a remedy  
for cleaning out corners, flushing sinks  
and letting into dark, stuffy hallways  
fresh air if not sunlight.  
A woman with a mother's instinct  
would, in passing through a factory, take  
occasion to consider, even though she  
might not be able to correct, petty evils  
and injurious habits into which so many  
untrained laborers fall.  
A word from her about improper cloth-  
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gusting familiarity and associating with  
male operatives, foolish expenditure of  
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these humble laborers who depend on the  
Sunday paper for what little knowledge  
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The nature of her work would familiar-  
ize her in a measure with the clubs.  
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Sure Identification.  
"Do women make good detectives?"  
asked a Chicago Herald correspondent of  
New York's chief thief catcher.  
Inspector Ryman's face was a study.  
"No," said he, with utter contempt.  
"They can't be trusted."  
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When spring approaches, it is very important  
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F. H. WALKER, 210 Livingston St., Albany, N. Y.  
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associations and societies devoted to the  
interests of the working classes, and  
without effort, almost without interrup-  
tion, the attention of a sickly or despond-  
ent girl could be directed to an organiza-  
tion that might reconcile her to an un-  
congenial and unprofitable position until  
the one could be overcome or the other  
improved.  
Instead of driving from the factory and  
into the street the little children falsely  
registered, a woman inspector might not  
find the task of visiting the child's home  
irksome, and by providing some more  
remunerative position for an elder mem-  
ber of the family have the infant bread-  
winner returned to school.  
She might not want to battle with the  
"middle shops" and the "middlemen,"  
or to take up arms against the horde of  
foreigners who are taking the bread out  
of the mouths of the native-born laborer,  
but her judgment, her sympathy and her  
influence might be concentrated into a  
power for good, for gain and for the im-  
proved condition of the now neglected  
shopgirl.  
Instead of making flannel shirts for  
Hottentots and neckties and subas for  
the Buddhists the sewing societies of  
Fifth and Madison avenues and the in-  
dustrial schools of the cross-town streets  
might be induced to fashion blue flannel  
blouses and sell them at cost to take the  
place of the poor calico waists and com-  
fortless jerseys that abound in the shops  
and factories of the city.  
A few women inspectors might get for  
the factory girls a little more fresh air  
and sunlight, a few more chairs, a lunch-  
room of some sort, a separate entrance or  
protection from bald rickshaws on aver-  
aging the shop, cleaner workrooms, safer  
hallways, an occasional lower and com-  
venient supply of water and the luxury  
of dressing-rooms insuring privacy, a  
hook for wraps and clothing, and the  
safety of these articles during working  
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Their Strong Point Lies in Ready and  
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ever heard of. It keeps the blood in good condi-  
tion and cures every kind of skin disease." Mrs.  
F. H. WALKER, 210 Livingston St., Albany, N. Y.  
Sold by all druggists, \$1.50 for 45. Prepared only  
by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.  
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR  
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**SNICKERING SILAS**  
**BY THE EVENING WORLD POET.**  
That really ain't nothin' with speakin'  
about  
Ter show 'em in our town, I reckon, 'thout  
it's snickerin' Silas; but well with yer while  
To look him up, stranger, if y' go a mile.  
When he came to town, the very first day  
He snickered right out, 'nd I've heard 'em  
say  
If any one happened their finger to poke  
His way, he'd snicker an hour at the joke.  
They tried to baptize him; but when on his  
They sprinkled cold water, the critter got  
red.  
'Nd snickered so heartily that the hull  
crowd.  
Includin' the minister, snickered out loud.  
Well, when he got older in church he must  
go,  
'Nd the very first day he carried on so  
That his mother got up 'nd spanked little  
Silas.  
And carried him snickerin' down the broad  
aisle.  
Jee' so when at school, if he started to spell  
A word a bit funny, y' might jest ex-  
well  
Send him to his seat or dismiss the hull  
school.  
Fer they all had to jine in with Silas, ex-  
a-  
rool.  
'Nd when he went courtin' 'twas jest the  
same way;  
If Silas didn't allers have suthin' to say,  
He wuz mighty good company, so his gal  
said.  
'Nd allers wuz three or four snickers ahead.  
He fustly held his breath long eunt to  
Remark: "S' mantly he's hitch up, now  
du!"  
'Nd when she agreed Silas he wuz so glad  
He snickered 'til she had to send for her  
dud.  
Well, when they went into the church to  
be tied.  
The minister in a white surplus he spied;  
It struck Silas so funny suthin' that he fell  
To snickerin', so they all waited a spell.  
'Nd when she Silas junior arose, so to speak,  
The Silas 'em tellin' on snickered a week;  
He snickered all day in his pride 'nd de-  
light.  
'Nd then went to bed 'nd snickered all  
night.  
Well, so it has been ever sin' he was born;  
He snickers at night 'nd likewise at morn;  
'Nd to jine in his snicker no one kin refuse;  
He's aartin sure cure fer dispepsy 'nd blues.  
If a neighbor is sick he sends right for Silas,  
'Nd gits him to set down 'nd snicker a while;  
His mother says he's a good son of a  
snicker.  
He is proof against the mutations  
Of that mischief-maker, Time;  
He will make dark machinations  
And then, when the mischief is done,  
At each evil that befalls,  
All his words are puns of air;  
He dismisses every sorrow  
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If by fortune you are jilted,  
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Cast aside your roses wilted  
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—Washington Capital.  
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Some men were fighting in the street—  
The air with oaths was laden.  
Along the sidewalk, by them passed,  
A sweet Chicago maiden.  
She looked at them a moment, and  
Exclaimed: "I wonder now,  
By jinks a packin' works and loaves,  
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Then came a maiden from New York,  
Above the noise and clatter  
Her lovely voice was heard.  
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A Boston maid, cold and proud,  
Knockabout and Nonce of Temperance;  
Her glance of scorn she cast at them,  
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(From *Yarns*.)  
Jawkins—I wonder why old Guffy never  
married? He looks so melancholy when  
the conversation turns on woman that I am  
afraid there is some sad romance connected  
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Hogg—So there is; he got nipped so badly  
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or rather Harlem, where he lives. The only  
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George Drew, besides being popular with his  
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of the Club's cleverest bowlers. His best sparring  
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Roger A. Fryer's daughter, who is extremely  
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kindly face and pleasant manners. She is of  
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Mr. Ruskin's shoulders are bent with advan-  
ced age, and his head is whiter than it was, but  
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fringe is grey. "He doesn't look half as old as  
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**Business.**  
(From *Yarns*.)  
The Prince Ashkharbeki—Miss Crossin, I  
love you. Will you be my wife?  
Miss Crossin—What are your lowest terms?

**"A WHITE LIE."**  
Our friends, the stage ingenues, those nice  
little lying ladies, with the baby tones of  
voice, and the pretty impossible pertness of  
manner, might have taken lessons from  
Mrs. Kendal in "A White Lie," at the Fifth  
Avenue Theatre last night. Mrs. Kendal  
showed that it is possible to be arch without  
being kittenish; that ingenious behavior  
need not necessarily suggest Mrs. What-  
ever's soothing syrup, and that a woman can  
be "delightfully naive" and still perfectly  
natural. The ingenues of to-day are pic-  
turesque and picturesque, but they never  
suggest types that we can associate with  
the life that we know.  
The comedy scenes in "A White Lie"  
were delicious. The play is to be com-  
mended for the simple reason that it showed  
as still another side of Mrs. Kendal's  
art. The character of Kate Desmond,  
the impulsive young wife, the gener-  
ous friend, the motherly mother, was  
beautifully portrayed. Mrs. Kendal  
sparkled through the play, her ad-  
mirable methods hitting the exact spot in  
the hearts of her audience at which she  
aimed. When she wanted to show that  
she knew exactly how to produce it, Sydney  
Grundy, the author of the play, was not of  
very much assistance. Mrs. Kendal used  
him as a sort of net upon which she allowed  
the vine of her own superb art to spread, and  
Sydney was a very thin, feeble sort of a  
man. Many an actress attempting to re-  
hearse upon such a frail foundation would  
have come heavily through it. Mrs. Ken-  
dal, however, seems to be in direct sym-  
pathy with her audience, no matter what her  
mood may be, or what part she may be  
called upon to interpret. Her wonderful  
magnetism keeps her audience completely  
at her disposal to do with as she chooses.  
"A White Lie" is one of those cases of  
much ado about nothing which playwrights  
seem unable to avoid at times. It is one of  
the irritating works the foundation of which  
a few diplomatic words spoken by the wife  
throbbed to the husband and there was the  
play. The wife-heroine always refuses to  
speak these words, however, until she has  
made the play long enough. Then she  
comes to the point and brings the curtain  
down.  
Kate Desmond, in order to save her idiotic  
married life in-law, who has received a  
letter from a lover she has been encourag-  
ing, declares that she herself is the culprit;  
that the letter was never intended for the  
sister, and so on. George Desmond, Kate's  
husband, of course, believes this, and Kate,  
although she has been married to the man  
for ten years, is unable, for a few words, to  
set things right. She becomes involved in  
a number of complications, and a great deal  
of conventional agony on the subject of "me child"  
ensues. Everything is straightened out at  
last. But the characters in "A White Lie"  
are impossible. The errand wife is a silly,  
lifeless sketch. Sir John Molynux, the hus-  
band, is a ridiculous creature, who declares  
that he wanted to teach his wife a lesson,  
and so permitted her to encourage her lover.  
George Desmond is an unsympathetic role,  
and Capt. Pembert, the villain, is colorless  
and unconvincing.  
Mr. Kendal played Sir John Molynux  
admirably. Miss Violet Vanbrugh was ex-  
tremely unsatisfactory as the wife, and Mr.  
Glenningham as the villain. T. N.  
Wentman as George Desmond, aided the  
author of the play in making the part as im-  
possible as he could. Sydney Grundy, the  
husband, was a very good actor, and it was  
in luck when he captured the Kendals for  
his wishy-washy play. In other hands it  
could hardly have hoped for briefest life.  
ALAN DALE.  
**STOLEN RHYMES.**  
**A Panacea.**  
There is one who's truly lucky—  
Is the man who never licks;  
Who never stings, who never burns,  
At each evil that befalls,  
All his words are puns of air;  
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**LODGE AND CLUB.**  
**An Opportunity to Show**  
**Which Is the Most**  
**Popular.**  
**"The Evening World" Offers as**  
**Prizes a Stand of Colors**  
**or a Piano.**  
These desirous of voting in this contest  
must fill out the following ballot and inclose  
it in an envelope addressed to the Lodge  
Prize Editor, EVENING WORLD, 35 Park  
Row, New York.  
**A Vision of the Past.**  
How keenly this vision of the past comes home  
to the hearts of thousands, and with how sharp a  
pang do we regret our vanished strength! As a  
dream, we remember our sturdy boyhood, over-  
flowing with boyish vigor, and with our strong  
and lusty youth, when our nerves seemed of steel,  
our muscles of iron and our power of endurance  
was no fatigue. Then the world was bright,  
our hopes high, our ambition and strength bound-  
less. How